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## LETTER TO THE MANAGEMENT

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May 23, 2017

Dear Sir/Madam:

Yesterday, I was abducted by aliens. That's right – ALIENS – right here on Easy Street! Some keepers showed up at my home and were offering me a ride in a nice, big transport wagon. They said they were taking me somewhere “nice” and that I shouldn't be afraid. Optimist that I am, I thought they were taking me to a movie or to some entertainment complex. I was looking forward to having a good time, so I jumped right in. They were singing my praises all the way and I was quite happy. Little did I know, they were simply minions doing the aliens' bidding.

I was taken to a big building and the transport wagon was parked outside. I thought we were waiting for the first movie to end before we went in. Much to my surprise, instead I was stung by something while in the transport wagon which made me very drowsy and I passed out. When I woke up, I discovered that I had been violated -- and I am minus my boy bits and some teeth! I now sing in a soprano voice, and speak with a lisp.

I also had something put in my eyes, and something was stuck under my skin. To add insult to injury, when I was taken back to my home I was featured on a live broadcast while I was still woozy from

all that had been done to me. Some snarky comments were made – including one from the Secretary to the Cats about me being hungover from being at 610 Brewery. While I can't do anything to the rest of the internet stalkers, the Secretary has been reported to The



King and will be severely admonished for the part she played in my humiliation.

I thought I was safe living in a gated community, but obviously I was wrong. Therefore, I am requesting armed guards be placed at the entrances to all our homes so that this does not happen to anyone else.

Sincerely,

Andy Tiger

(Sent via Lori D., Severely Admonished and Highly Apologetic Secretary to the Cats)